Natalie Merchant ''Carpenter''

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"Well met, well met
And I know true love
Well met, well met, said he
Im just returning from the salt, salt sea
And its all for the love of thee

come in, come in
My own true love
And have a seat with me
Its been three-fourths
Of a long, long year
Since together we have been

no I cant come in
And I cant sit down
For I have but a moments time
They say that youre married
To a house carpenter
And your heart shall never be mine

well I could have married
The kings daughter fair
She would have married me
But I forsaked upon
Her crowns of gold
And its all for the love of thee

now will you forsake on Your house carpenter And go along with me? Ill take you where The grass grows green On the banks of the bitter reeds

She pickd up her wee little babe And kisses, gave it three saying, stay right here my darling little one Keep your papa company

Now they had not been On the ship two weeks I swear it was not three When his true love began To weep and moan And she wept most bitterly

are you weeping
For my silver and gold
Are you weeping for my store or are
You weeping for that house carpenter
That you neer shall see no more?

a curse on the sailor she swore A curse, a curse she swore You robbed me of my sweet little babe That I never shall see no more!

Well, they had not been
On the ship three weeks
I swear it was not four
Until there came a leak in the ship
And she sank
To rise no more

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